

# Herad Sporting News

## WALDEMAR YOUNG ON COMING OUT

Kid Herman May Be Man to  
Take Measure of Cham-  
pion Joe Gans.

BY WALDEMAR YOUNG.

Tonipah, Nev. Dec. 16.—That this particular section of Nevada—"the heart of the land of gold"—are pleased to style it—will become a place of some importance in the recognized fight center of the world, is patent to any one on the ground with his eyes open. In fact, it is not an exaggeration to say that right now this new world of wealth holds the fistic situation more tightly in its grasp than did San Francisco when the game was good—before the fire.

The reasons? There are three. The state permits fistic fights. The people are here to support the fights. They have the money to support the fights. Can you beat the combination?

People interested in the gentle art of jabs and uppercuts were amazed when Tex Rickard and a small crowd of enthusiasts offered a purse of \$25,000 for a fight between Joe Gans and Battling Nelson at Goldfield. They figured it as a spasmodic effort on the part of some top-heavy miners to get rid of their money. The battle drew \$25,000. "It was an exceptional attraction," the monopolists of wisdom remarked. They were right. It was. At the same time, exceptional though a combat between these two pre-miers of pugilism was, isn't it something to wonder at that they should draw into a gate so much money in a newly settled section of a state which the gold was years before the discovery of gold was sorry was not a territory?

There are live people here. They know what they are doing at every resounding tick of your ingers.

Money for Good Fight.

There was nothing spasmodic about the Goldfield purse. There was a great deal, however, that was significant. It indicated, simply, that there is a bunch of men with the money to pay for a good fight and willing to pay it.

Right on top of the Goldfield effort came a \$25,000 purse for the Gans-Herman fight, to be held here on New Year's day. This fight, as indicated by the difference in size of purse, does not, it will be admitted, hold the same interest that the fight with Nelson held. At the same time, any one conversant with the game knows that Herman is a tough boy and has a better chance with Gans than any other lightweight—outside of Nelson, possibly, and he, after taking every advantage of the colored lad that the whip hand could procure, was unable to do better than to disgrace himself by an intentional foul.

The people in this section of the country have seen Gans at a best. They have seen him fight the best of the world. They have seen him take the worst of all the preliminary negotiations without a whimper—all of Nolan's unsportsmanlike, defensible, thumb-screw methods. At the same time they have watched Herman in his afternoon work-outs and they are beginning to believe that he has more than a good chance with Gans. Five thousand dollars stood in Mike Riley's Big Casino poolroom for two days and there were no takers. The Gans purse and better odds. What does this mean?

Herman May Be a Surprise.

Simply this: These people here have seen Gans fight and they like him. They have also seen Herman work and they are beginning to think Herman has youth and ruggedness and strength, and more than a bit of cleverness. He has a car-horn style somewhat like that of Tommy Burns. Burns, the despised short-ender, "a joke," made a way. In a very short time ago, perhaps there is always a perhaps—Herman will prove himself to be the Burns of the lightweight class, except that he has more class than Burns ever dreamed of having.

After this big fight, Manager Mike Riley has other things to think of. He has the men who live here and also the men with money who care to come here to see the best. He has to think of the money. In the spring he will hold a fistic carnival in his new permanent pavilion—built for this Gans-Herman fight. And there will be plenty of money to handle the fiesta adequately.

From now on here's where they hold fights that are fights.

MONEY NOT UP YET.

Hugh MacKean writes that the statement in yesterday's Herald checker column as to J. B. Smith's challenge is somewhat misleading. Mr. Smith has not yet put up a money forfeit, although he agreed to do so. The money in stakeholder's hand on Friday last, Dec. 14, but failed to do so.

"DOWN AND OUT."

Denis A. McCarthy in New York Sun. The man who wins in the fight for fame, who wins in the war for gold, the welkin rings with his laurels and name. Wherever he deeds are told. Not mine to jeer when I hear him hailed; I'm proud of his heart so stout. But who of the fellow who tried and failed. The fellow that's "down and out?"

Shall I ought be said for the man who tried? The goal of his hopes to gain? Who faced the battle with patient pride And fought though the fight was vain? Who spent in one weak moment quailed? Who fell at the last redoubt? Ah, many a hero heart has failed. So here's to the "down and out!"

The man who wins, O, honor him well, And give him the praise that's due, But don't forget the other who fell. Ever his dreams came true: Yes, honor the man whose will prevailed, Who baffled despair and doubt— But give one thought to the man who failed. The fellow that's "down and out!"

OH, BOSTON!

(Harper's Weekly.) A well-known Washington architect, who has just returned from Boston, is chortling over a good joke on that correct and literary city. He says that in the reading room of one of the most exclusive clubs in the Hub there is a sign that reads: Only low conversation permitted here.

HIS SHARE.

(The Catholic Standard and Times.) "Our friend Underthum tells me he has a fine situation. How much does he get, do you know?" "Oh, about \$2 a week." "You don't mean it? It must be a bum situation to command only—" "Oh, you misunderstand me. That's what his wife allows him."

THE BEHINDING TRAVELER.

(Atlanta Constitution.) "Where do you expect to get off at?" "Lord knows. This train don't make connections anywhere."

We sell more furs than all other stores in Salt Lake combined, and are showing some new designs, the most beautiful skins and well-made furs ever produced. Mehney, the Furrier, Knutsford.

## HIGH FIELDING AVERAGES

Cleveland Leads American League  
With Boston Safe in  
Last Place.

Chicago, Dec. 16.—Three players in the American league showed perfect fielding averages during the last season. They were Pitchers Griffith and Laro of New York and Third Baseman O'Brien of St. Louis. Griffith played in seventeen games, Laro in eleven and O'Brien in twenty, without making an error, and all these are credited with a fielding average of 1.00.

The highest averages are as follows: First baseman, Crawford, Detroit, .983; second baseman, Sheehan, Philadelphia, .960; third baseman, O'Brien, St. Louis, .960; shortstop, Turner, Cleveland, .960; outfielders, Jones, Chicago, and Freeman, Boston, .958 each; catchers, O'Connor, St. Louis, and Roth, Chicago, .960 each; pitchers, Griffith and Laro, both of New York, 1.00 each.

The greatest number of errors in the league was made by Parent, shortstop for Boston, who played in 143 games and made 56 errors. His average was, however, .933, and he ranked sixth out of a total of thirteen shortstops.

Cleveland carried off the honors in fielding, as well as in batting, and ranked the highest as a team, having an average of .963, and Boston last, with an average of .948.

THOMPSON BEATS WARD.

Cyclone Makes Fred Quit in Sixth Round.

Cyclone Thompson defeated Fred Ward at Salt Lake in the sixth round. Reports say that both men took a hard beating, but during the sixth round, Ward refused to continue the contest. It was a slugging match from beginning to finish, from which Ward did not recover for some time. In the fifth round, Thompson administered a beating to Ward, and after a hot mixup in the first part of the sixth, Ward was forced to quit, as he was unable to assimilate any more punishment. Ward was game for the first four rounds, but after a beating which Thompson administered to him he was unable to continue.

FIGHT NEW YEAR'S EVE.

Battle of Two Thompsons Definitely Arranged.

The match between Cyclone Thompson and Maurice Thompson has been definitely arranged for New Year's eve in the Grand opera house in Ogden. The former will train in Salt Lake City and the latter in Ogden.

LEFT-HANDED SMOKERS.

Habit Well Nigh Universal Among Brain Workers.

(New York Sun.) Somebody began to talk about the habits of man and then somebody else referred to the old uncle of his who smoked a pipe upside down, and then finally the talk drifted around to cigar smoking. It was pointed out that cigar smoking had been a diversion of the male human animal since it was first invented. In it he had developed curious traits.

For instance, most men who smoke cigars use their left hands as transporting vehicles. Most men who smoke cigars have too many serious uses for the right hand to employ it in transporting the lighted cigar. Authors, writers, bookkeepers, lawyers, salesmen, physicians and others outside the pale of actual muscle encouraging labor are men whose right hands are pretty steadily occupied. If they smoke the cigar must be carried by the left hand, while the right tools with pen or pencil, and this habit, formed by necessity, becomes second nature.

The Evening Smoke.

After dinner when the cigars are burning, you may observe any one of these smokers leaning back on the left side of his chair with his left arm crooked at a comfortable angle and the cigar slipping between his lips at desirable intervals. These facts might lead to the inference that the left side of the mouth gets more than its rightful share of the cigar, but such is not the case.

There are other classes of men of whom there are left-handed revelations might not be made and proved with the facility here displayed. Motormen, conductors, cabmen, pilots, truckmen, masons and others have little opportunity to smoke during work. When they do smoke, either hand is good enough for them. The smoking ambidexterity of this class extends to all pipe and cigarette smokers whose labor is physical in the heavy sense of the word.

To be sure, a close observer will find the left hand favored more or less by every class of smokers from Greenland's icy mountains to the other place. The weaker hand seems to want the left side of the mouth, and it manifests a peculiar attitude for handling the weed unerringly. So cigar smoking may be regarded as a left-handed habit, simple, if not always pure.

Again, there is the person who holds his cigar in peculiar positions. The accepted rule in this matter is to keep the lighted end away from the face and thus minimize the danger of scorching the mouth.

Holding the Cigar.

In the hollow between the thumb and forefinger with the lighted end pointed inward is one manner of holding a pipe. It is a decidedly bad way. It tends to hold a man up to suspicion and it robs him of dignity. A formal and sensible way is to follow the method of most cigar smokers—men—hold the weed between the first and second fingers until it becomes too short for comfort, when the men can carry the job along to its not distant conclusion.

Only men given to affectation hold their cigars between other fingers than those designated, and such men cannot be numerous enough to form a species, or the official records would mention them. In this monograph the habits of the cigarette smoker have not been disclosed for the reason that men addicted to cigarette smoking have no very serious habits.

Pipe smokers always smoke one way. They draw the smoke and then blow it out. Their manner of holding and handling the pipe is as interesting and varied as that and not a bit more.

THE LAST WORD.

(The Catholic Standard and Times.) "Aw, g'od, Mike," said the British soldier, attempting to and the argument "you're a lobster." "Ye flatter me," retorted Mike. "Shure, a lobster's a fine animal. Furreen is the color for him as long as he lives, an' he'll die before he puts on a red coat."

## QUEER IDEAS OF BALL TOSSERS

Nearly Every Player Has Some  
Pet Superstition Which  
Affects His Work.

By HUGH S. FULLERTON.

Josh Reilly, who came up from Texas fiery and untamed, to conquer the National league years ago, told a story which is hard to beat.

One spring the San Antonio team appeared to be the strongest in the Texas league. Every player was a star, and it looked as if the club would romp home with the pennant. Never was such an aggregation of sluggers gathered in the Lone Star state. Even the pitchers were touted to bat over 300.

The season started, San Antonio lost fourteen straight games and base hits were scarce than snowstorms down that way. The team was wild and quarrelling among themselves. They were certain that some one had hoodooed them and stopped their hitting.

One morning Reilly had a brilliant idea. He summoned the small negro boy who was acting as mascot for the club and loaded him down with bats, piling on all the bats belonging to the club. It happened that Schlatter, the alleged "divine heater," was then running a show in San Antonio. Josh and the small, dusky mascot trudged until they came to Schlatter's tent. Josh paid the heater \$5 to bless the bats. That was all. San Antonio played Dallas. According to Josh's veracious report, San Antonio made fifty-three base hits, most of them two or three-baggers. With those bats they hammered out the pennant and had nine men hitting above .300 when the flag fell. Josh brought a lot of those bats with him into the National, but somehow the charm failed to work there.

Walter Wilmont Broke His Bat.

Here is a true story. The Minneapolis ball club, under Comiskey, had an outfielder who was superstitious. He had been a good hitter, but when he came into the Western league he suddenly stopped hitting and could not make a single hit in a week. The management, disgusted, determined to release him.

The player had been brooding, as all good batters do when they are not getting their blinges, and one morning he came to Commy.

"I can't hit until I get another bat," he moaned. "I'll buy you a gross if you can make hits with them," remarked Commy. "Yes, but I have to have one like the one Wilmont broke for me."

"What kind was that?" asked Commy. "One of Deleahanty's," said the player soberly. "Commy, who is wise, wired Big Ed Deleahanty to send him a bat, offering \$10 for it. The day the bat arrived the outfielder began to hit—and at the end of the season he was close to the top of the league in batting—all because he knew that bat hit with one of Ed Deleahanty's bats.

But the odd part of it is told by some of the players who were with him. They knew about Del's bat—and tried to "kid" the outfielder. One day they got a bat that was an exact match for Del's war club and switched on the outfielder. He struck out—twice and didn't get anything that looked like a hit. Three times they tried switching bats on him—and each time with the same result. He could hit with Del's bat and he could not hit with its duplicate.

Billy Earle a Hoodoo.

There was one ball player who was driven out of the business and almost to death by superstition. That man was little Billy Earle. Just how it happened no one seems to know, or ever did, but Billy became known as a hoodoo. It was whispered around the league that Billy possessed the evil eye. His fellow players began to shun him. Some of them scoffed at the tale and continued to rub with him and with the little catcher. Men on other teams shunned him as if he were a pestilence. They believed that Billy had delved a little into hypnotism—perhaps that started his ill fame. A series of odd happenings, all connected with the catcher, served to strengthen his bad reputation. One of his fellow catchers borrowed his catching mitt, and in that game his hand was badly torn. Some one else used Billy's bat, and almost was killed by a foul tip shooting against his own face.

Earle's reputation as a hoodoo became so bad that it drove him out of baseball. The following winter a member of the Cincinnati club, feeling sorry for the little fellow, who was in tough luck and unable to find work anywhere because of his "evil eye," bought Billy's baseball shoes. The first day he wore them he broke his leg.

Even to this day if you offer a player one of Billy Earle's bats, gloves or shoes he will dodge.

Call at the Lyric bar, opposite p. o., for a Newhouse Skyscraper, a new drink invented by Max Florence and Leo Levin.

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A Few "Clothes" Pins.

(Being some of the lines from Grace George's new play, "Clothes.")

"You hear a great deal in your world for the survival of the fittest. With us it's the survival of best fitted."

"We must have some means of distinguishing the sheep from the goats. Clothes label us—first class, second class and steerage."

"I hesitate to give a dinner for an angel, if he or she or it had shorn wings or an odd-shaped head."

"You're engaged again, of course." "Yes, and I owe it all to you." "You owe it all to the dressmaker?"

"How do you like my dress?" "You're the most beautiful thing I've ever seen."

"That's what a gown can do."

"I think I've outgrown clothes—oh, you know what I mean—outgrown the tyranny of them—the slavery of them—the folly of judging and being judged by them."

THOSE EXPENSIVE AFFAIRS.

(Birmingham Age-Herald.) In June they wed. A man, a maid. The wedding bills. Are not yet paid.

Holiday gifts of furs. The most remarkable and artistic collection ever assembled. The highest degree of workmanship and exclusiveness in design. Mehney, the Furrier, Knutsford. Desk's Clothing Sale now on.

## Last Excursion East

We did so well on our last excursion east, we have decided to run another on December 18, at one fare and add \$2 for the round trip, to Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, Kansas City, Minneapolis, St. Paul and many other points east. Limit 60 days, with stopover privileges going and coming. We will be glad to arrange your trip.

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Omaha and return.....\$32.00  
Chicago and return.....\$44.50  
Kansas City and return.....\$32.00  
St. Louis and return.....\$39.50

Proportionately low rates from Salt Lake to many other points.

Tickets limited to 60 days from date of sale.

SEE AGENTS FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS.

City Ticket Office, 201 Main Street.

Time Table IN EFFECT Nov. 19, 1906.

ARRIVE

No. 4—From Ogden, Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, Kansas City and Denver..... 5:15 a.m.  
No. 8—From Ogden, Portland, Butte and San Francisco..... 8:30 a.m.

No. 6—From Ogden and intermediate points..... 9:30 a.m.  
No. 12—From Ogden, Cache Valley, Malad, Park City and intermediate points..... 11:45 a.m.

No. 10—From Chicago, Omaha, Ogden and intermediate points..... 6:25 p.m.  
No. 2—From Ogden and intermediate points..... 4:10 p.m.

No. 10—From Ogden, Logan, Butte, Portland and San Francisco..... 7:35 p.m.  
DEPART

No. 6—For Ogden, Omaha, Chicago, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis and San Francisco..... 7:10 a.m.  
No. 7—For Ogden, Logan, Portland, Butte, Elly (Nev.), San Francisco and intermediate points..... 10:30 a.m.

No. 1—For Ogden, Omaha, Chicago, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis and San Francisco..... 1:30 p.m.  
No. 11—For Ogden, Cache Valley, Malad, Echo and intermediate points..... 4:10 p.m.

No. 17—For Ogden, Omaha, Chicago and intermediate points..... 5:55 p.m.  
No. 2—For Ogden, Denver, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Louis and Chicago..... 6:05 p.m.

No. 2—For Ogden, Butte, Helena, Portland, Elly, Nev., San Francisco and intermediate points..... 11:45 p.m.  
D. E. BURLEY, G. P. & T. Agent, Salt Lake City, Utah.

City Ticket Office, 201 Main Street.

Utah's MOST POPULAR ROAD

CURRENT TIME TABLE

Depart Daily.

LOS ANGELES LIMITED..... 6:45 P. M.  
LOS ANGELES EXPRESS..... 9:30 P. M.  
For Garfield..... 7:30 A. M.  
For Stockton and Tintic..... 7:45 A. M.  
For Nephi and Sanpete..... 8:30 A. M.  
For Garfield and Nephi..... 9:30 P. M.  
For Nephi and Utah county..... 4:30 P. M.  
For Nephi and Lynn..... 8:30 P. M.  
For Garfield..... 11:00 P. M.

ARRIVE Daily.

LOS ANGELES LIMITED..... 6:35 P. M.  
LOS ANGELES EXPRESS..... 9:30 A. M.  
From Garfield..... 7:30 A. M.  
From Lynn and Nephi..... 7:45 A. M.  
From Sanpete and Nephi..... 8:30 A. M.  
From Nephi and Utah county..... 4:30 P. M.  
From Garfield..... 8:30 P. M.  
From Tintic and Stockton..... 9:30 P. M.  
From Garfield..... 11:00 A. M.

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THE DENVER & RIOGRANDE RAILROAD

CURRENT TIME TABLE

In Effect June 3, 1906.

LEAVE SALT LAKE CITY.

No. 11 for Ogden..... 10:25 A. M.  
No. 6 for Denver and East..... 10:35 A. M.  
No. 2 for Denver and East..... 3:50 P. M.  
No. 4 for Denver and East..... 8:00 P. M.  
No. 10 for Ogden and local points..... 8:30 P. M.  
No. 10 for Heber, Provo and Marysville..... 8:00 A. M.

No. 8 for Provo and Eureka..... 11:10 P. M.  
No. 3 for Ogden and West..... 1:45 P. M.  
No. 1 for Ogden and West..... 1:45 P. M.  
No. 5 for Ogden and West..... 10:35 A. M.  
No. 10 for Park City..... 8:15 A. M.  
No. 112 for Bingham..... 8:10 A. M.  
No. 114 for Bingham..... 3:30 P. M.

ARRIVE SALT LAKE CITY.

No. 12 from Ogden and local points..... 9:50 A. M.  
No. 6 from Denver and East..... 10:25 A. M.  
No. 1 from Denver and East..... 1:35 P. M.  
No. 2 from Denver and East..... 11:00 P. M.  
No. 9 from Heber, Provo and Marysville..... 5:55 P. M.

No. 6 from Ogden and West..... 8:40 A. M.  
No. 14 from Ogden..... 2:10 P. M.  
No. 2 from Ogden and West..... 3:40 P. M.  
No. 3 from Ogden and West..... 1:35 P. M.  
No. 7 from Eureka and Provo..... 10:35 A. M.  
No. 101 from Park City..... 6:15 P. M.  
No. 112 from Bingham..... 8:10 P. M.  
No. 114 from Bingham..... 3:40 P. M.

PERFECT DINING CAR SERVICE.

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Kidney Diseases Abscesses and Tumors Hydrocele  
Bladder Diseases Constipation Cystitis  
Catarrhal Diseases

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